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The People's Press.

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THE YOUNG LAWYER'S FIRST CASE.

In one of those long, low, one story, unpainted houses which succeeded the log-houses in Vermont as the second generation of human habitations, lay a sick woman; she knew, and all her friends knew, that her days were numbered, and that when she left that room it would be in her winding sheet for the grave. Yet her face and her spirits were calm, and the tones of her voice, like those of the dying swan, were sweeter than those of life. She had taken an affectionate leave of all her children, in faith and hope, save one—her eldest son—a mother's boy and pride. By great economy and uneventful industry this son had been sent to college. He was a mild, inoffensive, pale-faced one; but the bright eye did not belie the spirit that dwelt in a casket so frail. He had been sent for but did not reach home till the day before his mother's death. As soon as she knew of his coming, she immediately had him called to her room and left alone with her. Long and tearful was their conversation. Sweet and tender was their last interview between a mother and son who had never lacked any degree of confidence on either side.

You know, my son, that it has always been my earnest wish and prayer that you should be a preacher of the gospel, and thus a benefactor to the souls of men. In choosing the law, you are aware you have greatly disappointed these hopes?

I know it, dear mother; and I have done it not because I like the law so much, but because I dare not undertake a work so sacred as the ministry, conscious as I am that I am not qualified in mind, or body, or spirit, for the work. If I dared do it, for your sake, if for no other reason, I would do it.

In God's time, my dear son, in God's time, I trust you will. I neither urge it, nor blame you. But promise me now, that you will never undertake any cause which you think is unjust, and that you will never aid in screening wrong from coming to light and punishment.

The son said something about every man's having the right to have his case presented in the best light he could.

I know what you mean," said she; "but I know that if a man has violated the laws of God and man, he has no moral right to be shielded from punishment. If he has confessions and explanations to offer, it is well. But for you to take his side, and for money, to shield him from the laws, seems to me no better than if, for money, you concealed him from the officers of justice, under plea that every man had a right to get clear of the law if he could. But I am weak, and cannot talk, my son; and yet if you will give me the solemn promise, it seems as if I should die easier. But you must do as you think best."

The young man bent over his dying mother, and with much emotion, gave her the solemn promise which she desired. Tender was the last kiss she gave, warm the thanks which she wore, and which was left on her countenance after her spirit had gone up to meet the smiles of her Redeemer.

Some months after the death of his mother, the young man left the shadows of the Green Mountains and toward a more sunny region, in a large and thrifty village, he opened his office; the sign gave his name, and under it the words, "Attorney at Law." There he was found early and late, his office clean and neat, and his few books studied over and over again, but no business. The first fee which he took was for a short letter for his black wood sawyer, and for that he conscientiously charged only a single sixpence. People spoke well of him, and admired the young man, but still no business came, After waiting till "hope deferred made the heart sick," one bright morning, a coarse-looking, knock-down sort of a young man was seen making toward the office. How the heart of the young lawyer bounded at the sight of his first client. What success, and cases, and fees danced in the visions of the moment.

"Are you the lawyer?" said the man, hastily taking off his hat.

"Yes, sir; that is my business. What can I do for you?"

"Why, something of a job, I reckon. The fact is I have got into a little trouble and want some help." And he took out a five dollar bill and laid it on the table. The young lawyer made no motion toward taking it.

"Why don't you take it?" said he. "I don't call it pay, but to begin with a kind of wedge—what do you call it?"

"Retention fee, I presume you mean."

"Just so, and by taking it, you are my lawyer. So take."

"Not quite so fast, if you please. State your case and then I will tell you whether or not I take the retention fee."

The course followed.

"Why, mister, the case is simply this. Last spring I was doing a little business by way of selling meat. So I bought a yoke of oxen of Major Farnsworth. I was to have them for one hundred dollars."

"Very well—what became of the oxen?"

"Butchered, and sold out, to be sure."

"By you?"

"Yes."

"Well, where is the trouble?"

"Why, they say, that as I only gave my note for them, I need not pay it, and I want you to help me get clear of it."

"How do you expect me to do it?"

"Plain as day, man; just say, gentlemen of the jury, this young man was not of age when he gave Major Farnsworth the note, and therefore, in law, the note is good for nothing—that's all."

"And was it really so?"

"Exactly!"

"How came Major Farnsworth to let you have the oxen?"

"Oh, the good old man never suspected that I was under age."

"What did you get for the oxen in selling them out?"

"Why, somewhere between one hundred and thirty and one hundred and forty dollars—they were noble fellows."

"And so you want me to help you cheat that honest old man out of those oxen, simply because the law, this human imperfection, gives you the opportunity to do it. No, sir; put up your retention fee, I promised my dying mother never to do such a thing, and I will swear first. And as for you—if I wanted to help you to go to the State's prison, I could take no course so sure as to do what you offer to pay me for doing. And, depend upon it, the lawyer who does help you, will be your worst enemy. Plead minority! No; go, sir, and pay for your oxen honestly, and live and act on the principle, that let come what will you will be an honest man."

The coarse young man snatched up his bill, and muttering something about seeing Squire Snapall, left the office.

So he lost his first case. He felt poor and discouraged, when left alone in the office; but he felt that he had done right. His mother's voice seemed to whisper, "Right, my son, Right."

The next day he was in old Major Farnsworth's office, and saw a pile of bills lying on the table. The good old man said he had just received them for a debt which he expected to lose, but kind Providence had interposed in his behalf. The young lawyer said nothing, but his mother's voice seemed to come again, "Right, my son, Right."

Some days after this a man called in the evening, and asked the young man to defend him in a trial just coming on.

"What is your case?"

"They accuse me of stealing a bee-hive."

"A bee-hive! Surely that could not be worth much?"

"No; but the bees and honey were in it."

"Then you did really steal it?"

"Squire, are you alone here—nobody to hear?"

"I am all alone."

"Well, then, twixt you and me, I did have a dab at that honey. There was more than seventy pounds!" But you can clear me."

"How can I?"

"Why, Ned Hazen has agreed to swear that I was with him fishing at Squamicook Pond that night."

"So, by perjury, you hope to escape punishment. What do you expect to pay a lawyer who will do his best?"

The man took out twenty dollars. It was a great temptation. The young lawyer staggered for a moment—but only for a moment.

"No, sir, I will not undertake your case. I will not try to shield a man, whom I know to be a villain, from the punishment which he deserves. I will starve first."

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the case, examining papers and the like. As they went along, Loudon took notes and memorandum with his pencil.

"He will never do," thought Mrs. Henshaw.

He takes every thing for granted and unquestioned; and though I don't desire to mislead him, yet it seems to me as if he would take the moon for green cheese, were I to tell him so. He will never do; and she felt that she had wasted her time and strength. How great was her surprise when Loudon pushed aside the bundles of papers, and looking at his notes again went over the whole ground, sifting and scanning every point, weighing every circumstance, pointing out the weak places, tearing and throwing off the rubbish, discarding what was irrelevant, and placing the whole affair in a light more luminous and clear than she had ever seen before. Her color came and went as her hopes rose and fell. After he had laid it open before her, he added with unconscious dignity,

"Mrs. Henshaw, I think yours is a cause of right and justice. Even if there should be a failure to convince a jury so that law would decide in your favor, there are so many circumstantial proofs, that I have no doubt that justice will be with you. If you please to entrust it to me, I will do the best I can, and I am quite sure I shall work harder than if I were on the opposite side."

"What do you say, Mary?" said the mother, to the daughter. "You are as much interested in me. Shall we commit it to Mr. Loudon?"

"You are the best judge, but it seems to me that I understand the case better than any one you have ever talked with."

Loudon thanked Mary with his eyes, but for some reason or other, hers were cast down upon the figures of the carpet and she did not see him.

"Well, Mr. Loudon, we will commit the whole affair to you. If you succeed we shall be rewarded, and if you do not we shall be no poorer than we have been."

For weeks and months Loudon studied his case. He was often at Rose Cottage to ask questions on some point not quite so clear. He found they were very agreeable—mother and daughter—aside from the law suit, and I am not sure that he did not find occasion to ask questions often than he would have done had it been otherwise.

The case, briefly, was this: Mr. Henshaw had been an active, intelligent and high-minded man of business. He had dead; in iron, had large furnaces in different places, and did business on average with three hundred different people a day. Among others, he had dealings with a man by the name of Brown—a plausible keen, and as many thought, an unprincipled man. *But Henshaw*, without guile himself put all confidence in him. In a reverse of times—such as occur once in about ten years, their affairs became embarrassed and terribly perplexed.

In order to extricate his business, it was necessary for Henshaw to go to a distant part of the land, in company with Brown. There he died—leaving a young widow, and an only child, Mary, then about ten years old, and his business in a condition as bad as need be. By the kindness of the creditors their beautiful home, called Elm Glenn, was left to Mrs. Henshaw and her little girl, while the rest of the property went to the debts.

The widow and her orphan kept the place of their joys and hopes in perfect order, and every body said "it didn't look like a widow's house."

But within four years of the death of Mr. Henshaw, Brown returned. He had been detained by broken limbs and business, he said. What was the amazement of the widow to have him set up a claim for Elm Glenn as his property. He had loaned Mr. Henshaw money, he said—*but the high-minded Henshaw had made his will on his death-bed, and bequeathed Elm Glenn to Brown*, as a payment for debts. The will was duly drawn, signed with Mr. Henshaw's own signature, and also by competent witnesses.

Every one was astonished at the claim at the will—at everything pertaining to it. It was contested in court, but the evidence was clear, and the will was set up and established.

Poor Mrs. Henshaw was stripped of everything, and left alone in a distant State to teach school. For six years she had been absent, and for six years had Brown enjoyed Elm Glenn. No, not enjoyed it, for he enjoyed nothing. He lived in it; but the haggard look—the frequent appeal to the bottle—the jealous feelings that were ever uppermost—and his coarse, profane conversation, showed that he was wretched. People talked, too, of his lonely hours, his starting up in his bed, his clutching his fists in his sleep, and his sleepless all night to prove it to the truth.

Here the witness tried to catch the eye of Sappall, but Loudon held the paper, which the judge unfolded and laid before him on the bench.

"Was that village a large or a small one?"

"Not very large—perhaps fifty houses."

"You knew all

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1876.

ONE DOLLAR.

We will send the
till the Presidential election to new subscribers,
for **ONE DOLLAR.**

We have not a single subscriber on our list
now who has not influence enough to procure
at least an additional one,—many could pro-
cure half-a-dollar without much trouble.

SEVENTH CONGRESSIONAL DIS- TRICT CONVENTION.

hursday, June 8th, at Taylorsville.
The District Convention of the Democratic
Conservative Party, of the 7th Congression-
al District will be held at Taylorsville on Thurs-
day the 8th day of June, 1876, for the purpose
of nominating a candidate for Congress and for
electing delegates to attend the National Dem-
ocratic Convention at St. Louis, on the 27th day
of June, and also for nominating a Presidential
elector.

JOHN S. HENDERSON,
Chairman Dist. Ex. Com.

April 19, 1876.

YADKIN COUNTY.—At a Conservative meet-
ing held in Yadkin county, last week, Rev. Mr.
Baldwin was called to the Chair, and Henry
Douglas, Esq., appointed Secretary.

Nowithstanding the unfavorable state of the
weather, the county was well represented, and
the utmost harmony and good feeling prevailed
among the Conservative-Democratic party of
Yadkin.

Our able Representative, Hon. Wm. M. Rob-
bins, was fully endorsed, and his renomination
for Congress recommended. The meeting was
unanimously in favor of N. L. Williams, Esq.,
for Secretary of State, and Jesse Graves, Esq.,
for Attorney-General. A nomination for Gov-
ernor was not entertained at the time.

A friend handed us a very brief sketch of the
proceedings, which was mislaid, and the above
is penitently hastily from memory.

In the proceedings of the County meeting in
Surry, to send delegates to the District Conven-
tion at Taylorsville, last week, we noticed the
name of N. L. Williams, Esq., of Yadkin, as
the expression of their choice for the place on
the State ticket, as Secretary of State. Mr.
Williams is well known throughout the State,
and we observe that his name, whenever sug-
gested, in connection with the above, meets
with very general approbation. It will seem
like "old days" again when the old, familiar names
again hold the high places of trust, in our
beloved State.

In this, our Centennial year, the Radical
party has afforded some rich history for the
reading of the foreigners visiting us. For the
first time in our history, the highest legislative
body of the land is trying a cabinet officer for
high crimes; others, very high in power, are
before the House Investigating Committees, and
showing about as awful records as have ever
been brought to light in any country. And,
too, the great State of Georgia, has just suc-
ceeded in arresting and bringing to justice a
Governor, who fled in 71, writing his
resignation and mailing it from New York, re-
fugee in Canada most of the time since.

Then we had Schenck, U. S. Minister to Eng-
land, charged with the Emma Mine swindle, in
which case the committee, after setting forth its
conclusions, recommended the adoption of a
resolution declaring Mr. Schenck's action in
connection with the Emma-mine affair, as ill-
advised, unfortunate and incompatible with the
duties of his official position.

In Schenck's place, as Minister, Grant has ap-
pointed Pierrepont, and dropped a gentleman
like Duma, the former, of course, being a more
congenial spirit. Pierrepont did all he could
to keep Grant and his man Friday—Badecock—
out of the whisky traps, and so, he must be
rewarded. Simon Cameron's son has been
made Secretary of War, in place of Taft, who
has been put in the Attorney-General's office.
If young Cameron is as sharp and unscrupulous
as his old daddy, he may make a fat thing out
of the office, but he will have a short time to do
it in, for the Conservative of the country, acting
with the Democratic party, intends that this
shall be the last year of Radical reign and
National ruin and disgrace.

The Coming Man.

We clip the annexed political items from the
Richard Whig, a very able, prudent and re-
liable journal, the editorials of which we gen-
erally read with great interest. Tilden, of New
York, we think, can be elected President next
fall, and wise counsels prevail at the St.
Louis Convention, he will be the nominee.

Who is it that opposes Tilden, of New York?
The Republicans, who know if nominated he
will again sweep the State with his majority of
fifty thousand, obtained in '74, swelled by the
accession of the reform Republicans, who judge
the tree by its fruit, and know that "Uncle
Sam" would accomplish what he says, "an hon-
est and economical administration of the Fed-
eral Government could accomplish," namely, a
"saving to the country of millions upon millions
now wantonly wasted and corruptly spent for
legislative purposes." The tree, to have
the little ring of corrupt commissioners and
State politicians, who have been furnishing for-
plunder since the honest governor has forced
them from the public seat, and stopped the
leaks upon which they have been fattenning and
feasting for years. This warfare only renders
the country generally, as it marks him distinct-
ively the man the enemy fear, and the reformer
the country demands.—Whig.

Again:—

"From all parts of the country comes up the
cry for reform and retrenchment expenditures,
honesty, the great pioneer in the reform
movement, is the cry the people look to with
confidence, the head they turn to in their warfare
against the corruptors. Tilden and friends
will be their slogan until the battle's fought,
the victory won, and the country redeemed."—Whig.

Another article:—

"Let the Albany ring of politicians who op-
posed Tilden's nomination for Governor say what
they may, the honest masses in the Em-
pire State stand by the great reformer who has
compelled the thieves to let go their hold upon
the treasury of his State, and has thereby re-
duced the current expenditures since his accession
to power one half."

Belknap Case.—It is reported that the Sen-
ate will take jurisdiction in the Belknap im-
peachment case,—so decided by a majority of
eight. The defendant will now probably en-
deavor to put off his trial for the present.

Lo!—The Poor Indians.—Every day brings
news of fighting and bloodshed in the Black
Hills. The disturbances are becoming more
serious than was anticipated. Forty thousand
Sioux fighting to protect their country from the
invasion of the whites and wreaking Indian's
vengeance upon the gold-hunters is a matter of
grave import.

The wedding presents of Nellie Grant were
exhibited in London to a select circle soon after
her arrival in London. The English were sur-
prised at the quantity of silver given her. It is
not customary there to choose silver for wedding
presents, it being generally supposed that all
well-to-do families have enough silver as heir-
looms, or have purchased to answer every pur-
pose. The question was more than once asked
of those who had the presents on exhibition: "Why
did they give her so much silver? did her friends think
that the family into which she married had none?"

A Proclamation by the President--The
Centennial Anniversary of our National
Independence.

WASHINGTON, May 25.

The following was issued to-day by the Pres-
ident of the United States:

WHEREAS, A joint resolution of the Senate
and House of Representatives of the United
States was duly approved on the 13th day of
March last, which resolution is as follows:

*It resolved by the Senate and House of Rep-
resentatives of the United States of America in
Congress assembled, That it be and is hereby
recommended to the people of the several States,
that they assemble in their several counties or
towns on the approaching centennial anniversary
of our national independence, and that they cause
to have delivered on such day, an historical sketch
of such county or town from its formation, and that a copy of said sketch be
filed in print or manuscript in the Clerk's office
of said county, and an additional copy in print or
manuscript be filed in the office of the Librarian
of Congress; and we intent that a complete
record may be thus obtained of the progress of
our institutions during the first centennial
of their existence; and*

That the Secretary of State, and a son of Post
Master at Charlotte, and a son of Post
Master at Charlotte.

The closing exercises of the Peace Institute,
at Raleigh, will take place June 14th and 15th.

DEATH OF REV. T. L. DEVEAUX.—Just as
we go to press we learn of the death of Rev.
T. L. Deveaux, editor of the North Carolina Pres-
byterian, who died in Wilmington last Tuesday.

Mr. Joe Cox, of Iredell county, found \$500 in
greenback lying in the road between Statesville and
Turnersburg a few days ago.

The Sheriff of Perquimans county, North Car-
olina, weighs 410. When a prisoner is refrac-
tory he sits down on him.—Detroit Free Press.

The tobacco barn of W. A. Winstead, of Person
county, was recently destroyed by fire.
24,000 pounds of tobacco were lost.

Walter McCurry, of McDowell county, a pin-
pil in the institution for the deaf and dumb and
blind, has invented a machine for splitting
shucks for mattresses.

Tony Chadwick, of Beaufort, caught a saw
fish twelve feet long, the saw being four feet in
length. He made two gallons of oil from the
liver.

Dr. Grissom informs the Raleigh News that
the Insane Asylum is now crowded to its ut-
most capacity, and there is not a day but what
he receives application from some county in
the State.

LIGHTNING STRUCK.—During the storm, on
Monday evening of last week, the lightning
struck the old Tate Factory, in Greensboro, now
used by Moore & Co., who are engaged in a to-
tum factory, and knocked all the employees,
twelve in number, down upon the floor.

The Charlotte Observer says: W. H. H.
Houston was tried in Greensboro, a short time
since for the crime of forgery, was found guilty
and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary
at hard labor. The verdict was unavoida-
ble; the truth of the charge had long been estab-
lished.

The Raleigh Sentinel says that Benjamin
Johnson, who lives in Chatham county, five
miles northeast of Egypt, is said to be between
115 and 120 years old. He is still halo and
heavy, and weighs 180 pounds. He has 10
children, 55 grandchildren and 77 great-grand-
children.

A fire broke out in the cellar of Motley &
Co.'s drug store, in Reidsville, just opposite the
Richmond and Danville railroad depot, comple-
tely destroying a drug and two large grocery
stores. The loss is estimated at \$7,000,
only \$4,000 insurance. The news office mate-
rial was saved but badly damaged.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT AND LOSS OF LIFE.—
As Mr. J. C. Hickerson, son of Major Hickerson,
who resides near Wilkesboro, was driving his
team, the animals became frightened and ran
away, throwing Mr. Hickerson out, by which
the bones of one of his thighs got badly shattered
and became so painful as to cause his death
afterward.—American.

DEATH OF MRS. N. W. WOODIN.—Mrs.
N. W. Woodin, of Asheville, died at 6 o'clock
on the evening of the 17th inst., and was in the
61st year of her age. Mrs. Woodin was a daughter
of the late Capt. Charles McDowell of this
county, and her death leaves Mrs. Judge Pearson
the only survivor of a family of four sisters
and two brothers.

ANOTHER CENTENARIAN GONE.—Mr. James
Berk, of Union county, died on May 9th. It is
claimed that Mr. Berk had attained the ripe old
age of one hundred and twelve years, leaving
behind him nearly six hundred children, grand-
children and great-grandchildren. He attended
the Centennial at Charlotte last year and at
a great deal of attention.

SOME FOXES.—Mr. Jesse Thompson, the
champion fox hunter of the Greensboro section,
has taken the scalp of 786 in a fair chase in his
time. His ambition is to make it even thou-
sand, when he will consider his fox hunting
done, hang up his horn and give Reynard
true for the balance of his days.—Patriot.

DEATH OF WM. LONG.—This well known
and highly respectable citizen of Caswell, died on
Monday, of last week, in the 76th year of his
age. Mr. Long was perhaps the best far-
mer in Caswell county; a man of great activity
and sterling integrity. He was once a member
of the Legislature, and there as elsewhere he
filled his post with fidelity. He was first at-
tacked with chills and fever, followed by diarrhea,
and was only sick about ten days.

UNIVERSITY PROGRAMME.—The Commence-
ment programme at Chapel Hill is as follows:

Monday, 29th of May, 3 p. m., meeting of
Board of Trustees; 71 p. m., sermon by Dr.
Price; Wednesday, 31st May, 11 a. m., address by
Hon. A. M. Waddell; 4 p. m., address by Prof.
W. C. Kerr; 4 p. m., commencement of dis-
tinction and bestowal of prizes.

The Alumni Association will meet and elect
their officers at 9 o'clock Thursday morning, in
Grand Hotel.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

STATE NEWS.

STORM.—A destructive hail storm visited the
Danville section of Virginia and North Caro-
lina on Sunday evening, the 21st.

The Democrats of the Fifth Congressional
District met at Greensboro, June 12th.

Forty persons, thirty-five white and five col-
ored, were confined in Calvary Church, Tar-
boro, last Sunday a week.

The Poor Master.—Mr. W. W. Jenkins,
clerk in a bank at Charlotte, and a son of Post
Master at Charlotte.

The closing exercises of the Peace Institute,
at Raleigh, will take place June 14th and 15th.

DEATH OF REV. T. L. DEVEAUX.—Just as
we go to press we learn of the death of Rev.
T. L. Deveaux, editor of the North Carolina Pres-
byterian, who died in Wilmington last Tuesday.

Mr. Joe Cox, of Iredell county, found \$500 in
greenback lying in the road between Statesville and
Turnersburg a few days ago.

The Sheriff of Perquimans county, North Car-
olina, weighs 410. When a prisoner is refrac-
tory he sits down on him.—Detroit Free Press.

The tobacco barn of W. A. Winstead, of Person
county, was recently destroyed by fire.
24,000 pounds of tobacco were lost.

Walter McCurry, of McDowell county, a pin-
pil in the institution for the deaf and dumb and
blind, has invented a machine for splitting
shucks for mattresses.

Tony Chadwick, of Beaufort, caught a saw
fish twelve feet long, the saw being four feet in
length. He made two gallons of oil from the
liver.

Dr. Grissom informs the Raleigh News that
the Insane Asylum is now crowded to its ut-
most capacity, and there is not a day but what
he receives application from some county in
the State.

LIGHTNING STRUCK.—During the storm, on
Monday evening of last week, the lightning
struck the old Tate Factory, in Greensboro, now
used by Moore & Co., who are engaged in a to-
tum factory, and knocked all the employees,
twelve in number, down upon the floor.

The Charlotte Observer says: W. H. H.
Houston was tried in Greensboro, a short time
since for the crime of forgery, was found guilty
and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary
at hard labor. The verdict was unavoida-
ble; the truth of the charge had long been estab-
lished.

A fire broke out in the cellar of Motley &
Co.'s drug store, in Reidsville, just opposite the
Richmond and Danville railroad depot, comple-
tely destroying a drug and two large grocery
stores. The loss is estimated at \$7,000,
only \$4,000 insurance. The news office mate-
rial was saved but badly damaged.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT AND LOSS OF LIFE.—
As Mr. J. C. Hickerson, son of Major Hickerson,
who resides near Wilkesboro, was driving his
team, the animals became frightened and ran
away, throwing Mr. Hickerson out, by which
the bones of one of his thighs got badly shattered
and became so painful as to cause his death
afterward.—American.

DEATH OF MRS. N. W. WOODIN.—Mrs.
N. W. Woodin, of Asheville, died at 6 o'clock
on the evening of the 17th inst., and was in the
61st year of her age. Mrs. Woodin was a daughter
of the late Capt. Charles McDowell of this
county, and her death leaves Mrs. Judge Pearson
the only survivor of a family of four sisters
and two brothers.

ANOTHER CENTENARIAN GONE.—Mr. James
Berk, of Union county, died on May 9th. It is
claimed that Mr. Berk had attained the ripe old
age of one hundred and twelve years, leaving
behind him nearly six hundred children, grand-
children and great-grandchildren. He attended
the Centennial at Charlotte last year and at
a great deal of attention.

SOME FOXES.—Mr. Jesse Thompson, the
champion fox hunter of the Greensboro section,
has taken the scalp of 786 in a fair chase in his
time. His ambition is to make it even thou-
sand, when he will consider his fox hunting
done, hang up his horn and give Reynard
true for the balance of his days.—Patriot.

DEATH OF WM. LONG.—This well known
and highly respectable citizen of Caswell, died on
Monday, of last week, in the 76th year of his
age. Mr. Long was perhaps the best far-
mer in Caswell county; a man of great activity
and sterling integrity. He was once a member
of the Legislature, and there as elsewhere he
filled his post with fidelity. He was first at-
tacked with chills and fever, followed by diarrhea,
and was only sick about ten days.

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ment programme at Chapel Hill is as follows:

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tinction and bestowal of prizes.

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their officers at 9 o'clock Thursday morning, in
Grand Hotel.

GENERAL NEWS.

Yesterday I had such a bad cold that I could
not speak. I used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and to
my I am as well as ever. It only cost me 25

5¢—Scrutinize with care five dollar notes of
the Merchants National Bank, New Bedford,
Massachusetts. A large batch of counterfeits
have been thrown on the Richmond market.

LOCAL ITEMS.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangements.—Offices from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. during the week. A few mails arrive or depart on Sunday the office will not be open on that day.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING THE MAILS

Railroad, from Greensboro to Salem, closes every day except Sundays, at 7 a. m.; due every day except Sunday, by 6:30, p. m.

Mount Airy mail, via Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Little Yadkin, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek; closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6:30, a. m.; due, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 3, p. m.

Madison mail, via Sedge Garden, Germanton and Washington, due Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5 p. m.; closes, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 30 a. m.

Jerusalem mail, via Friedberg, Miller's Mill, Elizabethtown and Fulton; closes every Wednesday at 6, a. m.; due every Thursday, 7, p. m.

Jonesville mail, via Mt. Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains East Bend and Booneville; due every Friday, by 7 p. m.; closes every Saturday, at 6, a. m.

Walkertown mail, via Salem Chapel, White Road, Belvoir Creek Mills and Blakely; closes every Friday, at 4:30, p. m.; due every Saturday, by 7, p. m.

Huittsville mail, via Clemmonsville, Lewisville and Panther Creek; closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6:30, a. m.; due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

A GOOD GARDEN.—Remember, the foundation of a good garden is good seeds, in the first place, and good culture afterwards.

At ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE, you will find all fresh and reliable SEEDS. No old stock on hand, remember that.

WANTED.—Copies of the Farmer's and Planter's Almanac for the years 1828, 1829, 1830, 1831, 1832, 1833 and 1834. Any one having them will confer a great favor by sending them to this office.

JOB PRINTING.

Persons wishing printing neatly, expeditiously and cheaply executed, can be accommodated at the PRESS OFFICE, SALEM, N. C.

Salem Female Academy.

In our columns will be found a programme of yesterday (Wednesday) morning's closing exercises of the scholastic year of Salem Female Academy. The weather proved charming, bringing a large and enthusiastic crowd to the chapel of the Academy, which was decorated in extremely good taste.

The opening number on the programme—a chorus of Auber's, we did not hear. The songs were, for most part, finely executed. Miss H. Hinkley's recitation, "The Persephone," of JEAN INGELOW, was spoken with pure emphasis and trained inflections of voice, which added to the character writing of the poetess, constituted one of the best selections of the morning. The Juvenile Chorus, "Some Folks" was well given with all the enthusiasm young years are apt to feel in what devolves upon them to do. The recitation "Tri-Colors" said by three young ladies, went smoothly; there was a good deal of *flag*—we mean the noun, not the verb. Chorus-Recitation, "The Seasons" was well spoken; we would select Miss C. Jones as having delivered her part of the text, with best voice and greatest ease of manner. Miss Min. Smith sang quite tastefully GANZ'S "Echo Song." The selection from the German of SCHWARZ, recited by Miss Schiff, evidently pleased such of the auditory as understood the particular idiom, with which she seemed very familiar. MENDELSSOHN'S "I would that my love" is always beautiful. In the dialogue, "Columbia" welcoming the Nations to the Centennial! Miss Pace acquitted herself very handsomely, in the rather lengthy reading falling to her, while those she addressed, immediately around her, responded equally well. The Glee—"Song for our Vacation" aided by bass and tenor voices, was the best thing on the programme; the echo was given very charmingly. The piano-forte solos all represented good, modern authors for that instrument; the "Caprice Hongroise" of KETTERER, was very cleverly played by Miss S. Tillitt. The parties engaging in the French dialogue seemed quite at home in their parts, especially the leading speaker, but we were too far off to catch much of the language of the French. The grotesque, blundering, harrack-grammar reading of "Hezekiah Bedot" was done admirably by Miss E. Arnold. The dialogue—"The Tea Party"—seemed to furnish amusement for a great part of the audience, who seemed thoroughly *en rapport* with the fair young girls chattering away at random, over their tea. A Chorus from AUBER'S Norma closed the exercises of the morning.

The Operetta came off at night, too late for notice this week.

THE CLOUD-GOSLEN DIFFICULTY ADJUSTED.

—The rule for contempt, served by the Court, upon Mr. Goslen, came up for hearing before His Honor, on Friday morning, at 9 o'clock, the defendant appearing in court with Messrs. Starbuck, Ball and Buxton as counsel. The defendant made oath that he had, at no time when writing the newspaper article intended any libel or contempt of the Court; the making this affidavit, seems, according to the ruling of law bearing upon the case, to purge of any contempt, and upon this holding, the editor was excused. Mr. Goslen was ably defended by his counsel. Mr. Ball, of Greensboro, cited parts of the case *ex parte* Moore, before Supreme court, as also of Biggs, making a very sensible argument upon the matter of freedom of the press (as incorporated in our Federal Constitution), holding that, amongst our most learned jurists it has been difficult of decision where freedom in writing ends, and where the statutes begin, touching what is libelous writing. In many cases this becomes so complicated and metaphysical that it would seem, in such cases of conscience, no human tribunal would be capable of deciding in the premises, and that it would have to pass up to that higher tribunal, *viz.* the Searcher of Hearts.

As mitigatory, the counsel for defence submitted an affidavit of the editor's, that he had taken counsel of a legal gentleman, prior to the article appearing in his paper, which advice he was guided by.—this being, that in the judgment of the article did not constitute a contempt; and, if we remember rightly, that the Judge, when off the Bench was no more than any other citizen.

A misapprehension seemed to rest in the minds of many, that the contempt grew out of the actual attack upon the person of the Judge with a stick. The service of the rule for contempt ignored this, and dealt only with the article in the paper. The Judge expressed himself as being "astounded" that the defendant could come into court and swear that *in intent* he meant no contempt, and in reading the article in the *Republican*, selected such objectionable phrases as "leaning against the prisoner," and "infamous," as being such writing as was calculated to bring any Court into contempt.

Before deciding the case, His Honor asked Mr. Ball for the name of the counsel to whom the editor, according to showing, had applied for advice in the matter, adding, that he thought this was due himself and the member of the bar. To this Mr. Ball responded, that the gentleman referred to was within the bar, and if he felt inclined to meet the wishes of the Court, he could speak for himself. No response.

Upon the Solicitor reporting no more work for the grand jury, it was discharged for the term. The Civil Docket was then proceeded with. The Court breathed freer, and the large crowd dispersed, with all sorts of queer ideas of law percolating through brains unlettered in matters pertaining to the wondrous domain of Anglo-Saxon jurisprudence.

Mr. CLEMMONS, we learn, has sub-let the mail route from Salem to Mt. Airy, to Mr. N. D. Dalton.

Members of the Band report a jolly time—Tuesday—down at the Exercises of Mr. B. H. Palmer's school at Bethany, in Davidson County. The exercises were in good taste and well given.

CORONER'S COURT.—On the 26th inst., A. Fogle, Esq., the Coroner of this county, proceeded to examine into the reported case of a colored child, of Amanda Stauber, being found dead, near the plantation of Edmund Spears. It appears the child had been buried and was disinterred, but the remains were found to be so much decomposed as to render it impossible to ascertain the probable cause of death.

The Coroner found the remains of the child in a box in the house of Amanda Stauber, where the mother was also lying a corpse. The cause of the death of the woman was probably over exertion in the critical condition she was in. The woman's tale is the child was born dead, as a witness testified.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.—Rev. W. R. Gwaltney, Pastor of the Baptist Church, in Winston, will preach in the Court House, on next Saturday night, and on Sunday at 10 A. M. and 7 P. M.

FINE FRUIT.—Thanks to A. E. Conrad, Esq., for a basket of very fine strawberries.

Mrs. Craft & Sailor have presented us with some specimens of their very fine winter apples, sound and firm, and luscious strawberries, for which we return thanks.

LARGE BEE HIVE.—Mr. Kerner, of Kornerville, this county, informs us of a rather singular freak among his bees: Three swarms settled on one hive, and could not be persuaded to go and remain any where else. Finally he procured a barrel, made three or four holes or entrances, and then had no difficulty in removing the insects into the same, where they are now all apparently doing well, satisfied and contented. Mr. Kerner believes there are a bushel of bees in that barrel.

COMPLIMENTARY.—We have received complimentary invitations to attend the Commencement Party of Trinity College, Thursday, June 8th; and Commencement exercises of Wake Forest College, June 6th, 7th and 8th.

Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, of Brooklyn, N. Y., will preach on the 7th and deliver the Literary Address on the 8th, at Trinity.

At Wake Forest, Hon. W. M. Robbins will deliver the Address before the Literary Societies; and Rev. C. C. Bitting, of Richmond, Va., will deliver the sermon before the graduating class.

LEWIS SIDES, Esq., has returned to his home in Texas, after a visit of several weeks to his friends in this place and vicinity. Mr. Sides enjoyed himself highly and was welcomed everywhere. He is wide awake, full of humor, as all well-to-do people should be. We wish him a long life and prosperity.

HOUSE BURNED.—We learn that the dwelling-house of Wesley Jones, about 14 miles N. W. of Clemmons, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night last, about 1 o'clock. The family all escaped, (one small child narrowly) but only one bureau and bed were saved from the ravages of the devouring element. Origin of the fire unknown.

DIED,

In Davidson County, on the 23d inst., Mrs. Nancy Douthit, mother of T. B. Douthit, of this place, in her 64th year.

In this place, on Sunday morning last, Miss Mary Ann Smith, aged 72 years, 1 month and 11 days.

PROGRAMME

OF THE CLOSING EXERCISES OF

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY,

Wednesday Morning, May 31st, 1876.

CHORUS.—All Honor, Praise and Glory,.....AUBER.

SONG.—I'm Afloat—RUSSELL,

Miss M. Jones. Pia. Miss L. Jones.

PIANO.—Cascade of Roses—ASCHER,.....Miss Min. Smith.

RECITATION.—Persephone—INGELOW,.....Miss H. Hinkley.

SONG.—Do they Pray for me at Home—FISKE,

Miss M. Spencer. Pia. Miss E. Greider.

YUENILE CHORUS.—Some Folks,

Guit. Misses M. Provence and S. Ison.

PIANO.—The Mocking Bird—HORVAY,.....Miss L. Jeffries.

RECITATION AND SONG.—The Tri-colors,

Misses L. Sims. F. Nunnally—Misses C. and L. Jeffries.

PIANO.—Fantasie—Martha—SMITH,.....Miss D. Cole.

CHORUS RECITATION.—The Seasons,

Misses K. Arca. L. Guldge, N. and S. Webster,

H. Patterson, A. Mack, C. Morris, L. Best,

V. Andrews, L. Grimes, L. Cannon, D.

Vestal, C. Jones, M. Martin, K. Townsend, C. Perkins,

SONG.—The Faithful Echo—GANZ,

Miss Min. Smith. Pia. Miss M. Love,

GERMAN RECITATION.—Der Reiter und der Bodensee—SCHWAB,

Miss H. Schiff.

GLEE.—A Song for our Vacation.

SOLO AND CHORUS.—I would that my Love—MENDELSSOHN.

Misses C. and L. Jeffries, L. Tye, N. Voss,

A. Ramsey, S. Hudson and C. Parker.

PIANO.—Silver Bells—EGGARD,.....Miss R. Barringer.

DIALOGUE.—Columbia welcoming the Nations to her Centennial,

Misses E. Pace, R. Reavis, L. Patterson, D. McKinney,

S. Watkins, M. Neil.

SEMI-CHORUS.—Herd Bells—GUMBERT.

Misses H. Straughan, F. and R. Scott, L. Best,

K. Grogan, S. Watkins, N. Zachry, L.

Cannon.

PIANO.—Eolian Harp—SMITH,.....Miss M. Brodnaz.

SONG, (With Piano and Fiddle)—Who's at my Window?—OSBORNE,

Miss M. Hanna.

FRENCH DIALOGUE.—Les Souvenirs du Peuple. Recollections of Napoleon, related by an old grandmother to the village girls,

Misses L. Jeffries, L. Patterson, A. deSchweinitz,

R. Mickey, C. Grunert, S. Bullock, L. Fries.

PIANO.—Caprice Hongroise—KETTERER,.....Miss S. Tillitt.

READING.—Hesekiah Bedot,.....Miss E. Arnold.

GUITAR.—Parting Song,.....Miss E. Key, S. Hill, M. Erwin.

DIALOGUE.—The Tea Party,

Misses Min. Smith. C. Henry, J. Houston, N. Coley,

F. Pittman, L. Champion, K. Key, M. McDowell, Mag. Smith, E. Jones, E. Maloney,

K. Penn, N. Flake.

SOLO AND CHORUS.—Ho! for Carolina!

Misses A. Leary, N. Zachry, L. and H. Patterson,

S. Watkins, L. Jones, E. Arnold, D. Cole,

L. Jeffries, E. Pace, M. Erwin, S. Hudson,

Pia. A. Hauser.

We have had an abundance of rain during the last week, sufficient to arouse the apprehensions of some of the farmers, concerning the wheat, which is, at present, looking so finely, with every indication of there being a very heavy crop made this year. The sun is out again, and fast dissipating all such fears.

Closely again to-day.

If any one is particularly desirous of indulging an ugly mood, let him betake himself, upon any evening, to the sidewalk leading from Mr. Hoge's up to the Bank, where the rains of fifteen years have done noble duty in forming many rivulets that flow down to the sea. A beastly sidewalk, in every way. Rheumatic and gouty individuals, beware!

Our two town schools—that of Mr. Lineback, and of the Misses Welfare—seem to have a very respectable number of pupils, judging by the number we notice going and returning, each day.

The suit between Clemmons and Keehn, has been referred by counsel to Col. Jno. H. Dillard, with right of appeal reserved.

D. A. Spang has his cigars now on the market; he has several brands and different prices; those we saw were finely wrapped, have a good flavor, and are better than Northern cigars at the same price.

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FOR SALE.

BUDDY, With single and double Harness.

BULLY, One horse.

Apply at the Post Office, or ZEVELY'S

REDO STORE.

In addition to our usual stock of School and Miscellaneous Books, we would call special attention to the following FRESH BOOKS, published during the Winter and early Spring.

ALLISON'S DICTIONARY OF PROSE QUOTATIONS, a sumptuously bound and valuable work embracing a field of literature from Socrates to Macaulay.

Many Lands and Many People, Irving's Christmas Stories, Rip Van Winkle,

Byron's Complete Works, Encyclopedia of Female Poets,

Hanna's Life of Christ.

Carleton's Farm Legends and Ballads,

These are charming books.

